Rules for Young Writers.

Write plainly on one side of the er only, and number the pages. Use pen and ink, not pencil. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over ords. Original stories or letters only

will be used.

5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the story.

Address all communications to Uncle Jed, Bulletin Office.

"Whatever you are—Be that! Whatever you say—Be true! Straightforwardly act, Be honest-in fact, Be nobody else but you."

POETRY.

A Fairy Tale.

Curied in a maze of dolls and bricks I find Miss Mary, aged six, Blondly blue-eyed, frank, capricious, Absorbed in her first fairy book, From which she scarce can pause to Because it's "so delicious!"

"Such marvels, too! a wondrous boat

In which they cross a magic moat That's smooth as glass to row on— A cat that brings all kinds of things; and see! the queen has angel wings-Then Ogre comes"—and so on.

What trash it is! How sad to find (Dear Moralist) the childish mind So active and so pliant Rejecting themes in which you mix For truths with pleasing facts, to fix tales of dwarf and giant!

In merest prudence men should teach That cats mellifluous in speech Are painful contradictions; That science ranks as monstrou

things

Two pairs of upper limbs—so wings-E'en angels' wings!—are fictions!-That there's no giant now but Stearn;
That life, although "an empty dream,"
Is scarce "a land of Fairy!"
"Of course I said all this." Why, no;
I did a thing far wiser, though—
I read the tale with Mary.

-Austin Dobson.

A Boy's Song Where the pools are bright and deep Where the gray trout lies asleep, Up the river and o'er the lea, That's the way for Billy and ma

Where the blackbird sings the latest

Where the hawthorn blooms the sweetest, e the nestlings chirp and flee,

That's the way for Billy and me.

Where the mowers mow the cleanest Where the hay lies thick and greenest to trace the homeward bee,

That's the way for Billy and me Where the hazel bank is steepest,

Where the shadow falls the deepest, Where the clustering nuts fall free, That's the way for Billy and me.

Why the boys should drive away Little sweet maidens from the play, Or love to banter and fight so well. That's the thing I never could tell,

But this I know: I love to play,

Through the meadow, among the hay, Up the water and o'er the lea; That's the way for Billy and me. -James Hogg (The Etrick Shepherd)

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE. AWAKES.

said, and I think true, that some people live and die the road until we were tired. without having learned the value of a dollar.

for a man.

tant thing in the great fortune of John back, and then, if an obstinate fit by and lacob Astor. He died worth millions tune.

are a debtor. The difference between success and failure is a dollar. A dollar in a savings bank will be-

come two dollars in a few years, and \$10 there will become \$20 in the same on a length of time. A dollar proves to be a hard thing

to keep because our wants are always behind her. greater than our needs, and self-indulgence keeps folks poor. Self-denial is what all bank accounts are founded upon, and self-denial represents power greater than our needs, and self-indulgence keeps folks poor. Self-denial saw her and said:

"Mother, put on water, the hen is upon, and self-denial represents power greater than our needs, and self-insome wood to start a fire. The fox saw her and said:

"Mother, put on water, the hen is to and fro.

In an instant I had joined them and instant I had joined and self-indulgence weakness. A dollar is twenty weeks' mainte-

ance for a Chinese peasant, and a week's pinmoney for an American girl and said: "I am glad I am in the vitation and in time too short to tell if she buys nice candies."

and said: "I am glad I am in the vitation and in time too short to tell house away from the fox."

we were again spinning over the glossy A surplus dollar is capable of earn-

A Drawing Game,

Then the fox picked her up and put her in a bag and started home.

When the hen came to she did not know where she was so she took her knife and cut a hole in the bag, jumped out and put a stone in the bag.

The fox came home and said: "Have was not the battle healths?" time, and those who waste dollars throw away all they would earn. A dollar in your pocket that is realy yours makes you feel good-a due-

to death; but the hen lived happy in

My aunt proposed that we go to

we started at 12 o'clock and took a

board. It was a short sail, of course, as Groton is within eyesight of New

by the Thames river, I enjoyed it very much,

the ferry landing to the fort.

summer.

·o visitors.

London and is separated from this city

about ten years ago, when I was two years old, I went on this same ferry-boat (Governor Winthrop) when I went to Groton, but not to see the

had not been on the ferry until last

It is quite a distance between from

neared it we could not see the Groton

British officer, to whom he had just

surrendered the fort. In Wadsworth Museum, Hartford,

We stood on the battlements and

This Monument

was erected under the patronage of

Connecticut, A. D. 1830, and in the 55th year of the Inde-pendence of the U. S. A.,

in memory of the brave patriots who fell in the massacre of

Fort Griswold, A. D. 1781.

command of the traitor,

Benedict Arnold.

burnt the towns of New London and Groton, and spread

desolation and woe throughout

this region.

A few years ago this monument was

struck by lightning and cracked, but

the damage was soon repaired, for the state of Connecticut would not stand by and see this dear old memorial fall

The sun was now low in the west, and we retraced our steps homeward,

a tired but happy party, with curiosi-

y satisfied.

We left the old monument and fort

to its solitude with memories of bygone

The Rescue

It was an excellent day in December,

hockey. Of course, I accepted the in-

surface like an arrow, each one trying

DOROTHY P. KING, Age 12.

ment; and in that lapse of years

MARY BUSSE, Age 12.

ner house.

West Willington.

bill in your pocket for a dollar makes you feel mean if you do not know where to look for a dollar to pay it. To always have a dollar when a dollar is due makes a person feel independent-not to have it creates irritation and distress.

About all the misery and pleasure there is in life depends upon which side of the dollar you keep. Perhaps this is why it becomes known as the Almighty Dollar. Do not think a dollar does not amount to much, for it is always tell-

it is a part of your business to have a care how the dollar is talking. The value of a dollar depends wholly upon what you do with it.

ing something for or against you, and

WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS

1-Helen Lowenberger, of Norwich: Little Folks in the Country. 2-Edith Purvis, of Norwich: Brimm's Fairy Tale 2—Clarena A. Hathaway, of Bozrah-ville: The Bobbsey Twins in the Coun-

4—Raymond Welden, of Williman-tic: Hans Brinker, or The Silver Skates.

5-Dorothy King, of Plainfield: Three Little Women as Wives. 6-Mary A. Burrill, of Stafford Springs: Treasure Island. 7-Harry Levi, of Bozrahville: The High School Boys' Fishing Trip.

8-Lillian Murphy, of Norwich: The Automobile Girls at Washington. Winners of books living in the city may call at The Bulletin business of-fice for them at any hour after 10 a. m. on Thursday.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT Michael H. Kowats, of Stafford Springs: I received the prize book. I thank you very much for it, and will

thank you very much for it, and will try to win more if I can. Nancy Tetreault, of Versailles: I received the prize book you sent me. I have read it through and it is very

Mary A. Burrill, of Stafford Springs: Thank you very much for the prize book you sent me entitled A Regular Tomboy. I have read it through and

John J. Mara, of Norwich: I

ceived the prize book, Robinson Cru-soe. I have read some of it, and find very interesting.

Catharine Lee of Norwich: I wish o thank you very much for the prize

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.

book you gave me, as it has afforded me a great deal of pleasure.

Our Jenny. Our Jenny was a small brown don

key, which we used to torment with kindness. She had long, brown, shaggy hair, and we often combed it with a currycomb; but Jenny was always

We had a little buggy painted green, just light enough for her to draw, and three or four of us would get in-Then poor Jenny had a hard time,

rue, that some people live and die the value of a vithout having learned the value of a tollar.

A dollar seems to be a large sum then nothing would make her go. We of money for a boy and a small sum might push, and whip, and call ther. Nothing would do; she would only shake her long ears now and What is a dollar? It is one hun-dred cents, and was the most impor-but I don't heed." Sometimes we used to ride on her

and it took him three years to save thing worse than to shake her ears. his first \$75. The first dollar saved was the beginning of that great for-A dollar ahead means you are a tle snort of triumph, turn round, and capitalist—a dollar behind that you trot quietly off to the stable. Wasn't that a pretty trick?

The Little Red Hen.

Once there was a red hen who lived in a farm all by herself. There was a sly fox who lived in the woods.

It was an excellent day in December. The wind was keen and raw, the air was very cold and the sun shining on The fox wanted to get the hen of-en, but she always locked the door ehind her. the snow made it sparkle like dia-monds. What more was needed to make it a delightful one? The pond

When she leaned to get wood he run into the house. When she got in she shut the door

Then the fox came from behind the A surplus dollar is capable of earn-ing four cents a year for you for all house. Then the fox turned around

The company is seated round a table, each member, with a pencil and a sheet of paper, writes what he thinks would be a good title for a

right, who reads the title, and folding it down again, draws something below the folded line to represent the subject given.

This in turn he passes on to the next person, who tries to make out what the picture illustrates; and writing down what he thinks it is, folds down the picture, leaving his title vistible and passes it on again. Then he the time limit the leader calls "time"

GAMES YOU CAN PLAY

days.

Plainfield.

was treated likewise.

We realized the danger they were in in a very few seconds. But in quick time we had grabbed a diving board which was near and by putting it over the dangerous place we managed to get them out of the water. We imme-diately got them home, where we picture. Folding down the top of the paper so that the writing is hidden, he passes it to the person on the can begins. The idea is to see who can think of the most geographical

learned we had done a brave deed by saving them from death. Weren't we glad of it? RAYMOND WELDEN, Age 12. Willimantic.

A Half Hour With the Baby, One fine Monday morning I went down to the next house and found Mrs. Brown trying to get her washing

down the pleture, leaving his title vision and passes it on again. Then best find and passes it on again. Then best find and passes it on again. Then best find and passing the second picture on the next person, who writes and for the list of name of the ministrating and turn over their paper by making and the paper and the paper paper by making and turn over their paper by making and turn over their paper by making and tur

until the hen got dibzzy and she fell on the floor.

Then the fox picked her up and put her in a bag and started home.

When the hen came to she did not know where she was so she took her knife and cut a hole in the bag, jumpad out and the baby, who gasped and screamed in tarror. in terror.

I put dry clothes on him and put

you got the kettle boiling?"
"Yes," said the mother.
"Open the cover and I will put her in! Close it up quick!" the fox said Mother opened the cover and in went the stone, and both were burned to death, but the health beauty in him in the cradle. He cried loudly for a while, but was so sleepy he soon closed his eyes and I prepared to go home. Mrs. Brown thanked me heart-ily and I felt happy because I had been of some help.
MARY A. BURRILL, Age 13.

Last summer I spent part of my vacation in New London with my aunt and uncle. We enjoyed several place making its cocoon might be woven in-to beautiful glossy cloth.

We may think of the Chinese silk-

only caterpillar reared for its slik.

When the slikworm is hatched it is a tiny object, feeding for forty days visit Fort Griswold in Groton. I was delighted to see it, as I had read and heard a great deal concerning it.

We sent word to two other cousins its cocoon which is heated to kill the We sent word to two other cousins of mine to go with us. They accepted

paid two cents a day to reel the yel-low silk into skeins. She dips the co-coon into hot water to soften the gum street car and rode to State street, and waited for the ferry at the dock for about 10 or 15 impatient minutes. The boat arrived and we went on that holds the threads together. It takes about one thousand cocoons to make a pound of raw silk. The United States buys about one-

third of the exports of raw silk; France, Germany, Switzerland and England are large buyers. The United States, France, Ger-many and Switzerland make about four-fifths of the silk goods produced by western nations. The greatest silk mills are in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. The greatest silk manufacturing center is Paterson, New Jersey, which is the largest ribbon mill in the world.

MICHAEL J. BURNS

neared it we could not see the Groton monument because the thick foliage of the trees hid it. We walked a little farther and the top of the monument appeared far up above the trees.

When we reached the grounds surrounding it we sank down to rest on the velvety grass. When we had rested long enough we prowled over the fort. At that time, in the middle of July, everything was in full bloom and the grass and turf on the battlements were a bright green.

MICHAEL J. BURNS.

The Indian Boy's Destiny.

A long time ago in a small village there lived ten Indian boys who were always out at dusk. They were great friends who always went together. One of them was a great singer. One day they asked their mother for food with which to make a feast. But the mother didn't give it to them. were a bright green.

We passed through the dark trenches which my cousin called the spook-holes and I agree with her, for it gave me the creeps to think of the dying and wounded who had once suffered there.

At tusk they went out into the woods to amuse themselves. The singer began to sing very sweetly. The boys danced in a circle and the singer was in the center of the circle.

While they were whirling around they all changed to cone bearers or private.

Afterwards we saw the well from pines.

Which the soldiers drank and we carved The mothers came to call them but our names on it with a jackknife. Then were disappointed. Now they regret we looked at a small slab of granite because they didn't give the inclosed within an iron fence that marked the spot where Colonel Led
The singer was changed to the marked the spot where Colonel Led-yard fell, pierced through the heart with his own sword in the hands of a

This tells us the Indian boy's destiny. ANNA RESNICK, Age 13. the vest and shirt worn by Ledyard on the day of his death is kept to show Bozrahville.

A Ghost.

We stood on the battlements and looked the full length of the New London harbor as far down as Fisher's Island.

After we had passed through the gates of the fort, which looks as if it I thought I heard it talking to itself,

yas guarded because of the two large guns and cannon on each side, we went to see the monument. It is a few yards away from the fort.

The granite monument, which was our guide to Groton Heights, was built from the receipts of a lottery.

The granite monument which was our guide to Groton Heights, was built from the receipts of a lottery. from the receipts of a lottery.

A marble tablet placed above its entrance is inscribed: brother put on his overcoat, took his command. The prophet warned them rifle and went with father. They soon again and again of their danger, but a fancy.

MARTIN DELINSKY, Age 12. Bozrahville.

Coal. Many years ago there were great

swamps. In these immense swamps were enormous trees of soft, pulpy wood, ferns, and strange plants, these trees gradually grew old they fell and were covered by water. Many swamps sank and dirt washed in. The dirt became rock and pressed upon the buried plants, which were squeezed closely together. The heat of the earth cooked them

and between the heat and pressure everything but the black carbon was squeezed out of these trees and plants, and this laid in the earth until some en found this black rock and called it coal. FLORENCE WILSON, Age 14.

My Fishing Trip.

My first fishing trip this year was April 3, 1916. As it was teachers' meeting day I had a good chance to go. I went with two of my friends. We waded the Yantic river. In some places we had to go on the bank, for the water was too deep. At first we didn't have any good

luck, for the fish wouldn't bite. But in one place, where the water was too deep to wade, we went on the bank and threw in our lines. We didn't have to wait long before the fish began biting. I pulled in my line and caught a nice trout. We didn't go away from that place very soon, but when we did we had caught six trout.

We seek expert a couple more fish In an instant I had joined them and we were all having a jolly time. I had been continuing this sport for some time when I was invited to a game of HARRY LEVI, Age 12. Bozrahville.

surface like an arrow, take to defeat his opponent.

We thought of nothing but getting the ball to the appointed goal, which was the icehouse. The wind cut across with a whiplash on a tender one day I went to the pasture. I could not find the pasture. I could not find the pasture.

horse. Just at that instant someone went to the pasture. I could not find shouted:

Went to the pasture. I could not find the cattle. I hunted and hunted for "Don't go near the icehouse. The ice a long time till I was tired, then re-"Don't go near the icehouse. The ice is thin there."

But just at that instant John, who was taking the lead, neared the spot, the ice bent and broke and poor John soon was bathed in icy water, and Jack, who was taking after his friend, was treated liberties.

The ice is a long time un I was treat, then Soon I could see them running and jumping with the dog after the frisky things which were driven into the barnyard by the dog.

FRANK H. KOWATS, Age 12.

Stafford Springs. The Fox.

This terror of hen roosts and delight

possess one. Toward evening it sallies out in search of food, and woe to the unfortunate hare, rabbit, pheasant or JOSEPH LEVI, Age 14. Bozrahville. fowl that comes its way

worker having a place.

Their nests, with wonderful paper walls and partitions, are made wholly by themselves and are fragile yet dur-

Norwich.

They wouldn't let him go, so he began climbing and crying, for he had never been up the pole before. When he was half way up he fell down and

verywhere, beloved by everyone. Let all the Wide Awakes remember

A Considerate Offer Refused. An Irish sailor had been sent aloft do a piece of work and had taken a "Come down, you lazy vagabond,"

you offered me two dozen. CORA FREGEAU, Age 11. Taftville.

Dear Uncle Jed: I think it would rove a difficult task to find a boy or irl who does not like figs. I am very Large quantities of ond of them. them grow in Guernsey, where I used

Vast quantities come from the Medterranean, the choicest kind being those grown in the neighborhood of Smyrna. Fig culture is one of the principal industries throughout most of that district, and it has been so from the earliest times.

nent, and the fig is also referred to in e New Testament. Hezekiah in his illness was told by the prophet Isalah to make use of a plaster of figs, and that he would then

During nearly the whole of Jere-miah's life the Jewish nation passed through exceedingly troublous times owing to their forgetfulness of God's command. The prophet warned them came back, and hadn't seen anything, they scorned all his appeals and went they scorned all his appeals and they scorned all his appeals are scorned all his appeals and they scorned all his appeals are scorned all his ap him to death. Finally a vision or pic-sisting is held up before the prophet's nic. eyes, and while Jeremiah is looking ing: "What seest thou?"

ight the forgiveness and favor of d. The bad figs, of course, represented those who remained careless and disobedient—those to whom still heavier panishment would most cer-

happy. Others, too, will share in the happiness, for you will prove a blessed help wherever you go. JESSIE L. BREHAUT.

East Norwich, N. Y.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell

of sportsmen is found in most parts of you about the muscles. The muscles America and many other countries. It are the fleshy part of the body. Be-

bones. When the muscles contract they pull these tendons and this gives motion to the different parts of the

try among wasps as among ants, each Him who is the maker and framer of

There are about one hundred and fifty muscles concerned in keeping the body's erect posture, and about two able. The innumerable cells for the young and the care given them are both interesting and instructive. The hornet belongs to this family.

MOLLIE SEGAL, Age 11. thousand.

900 DROPS

Aperfect Remedy for Constitution, Sour Stomach. Diarrhos Worms, Convulsions, Feverish

ness and Loss of Sleep.

PacSimile Signature of

Chart Hatelier

THE CENTAUR COMPART,

NEW YORK.

35 Doses -35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

"Why should you have pails?" they

MILDRED GRANDY, Age 10.

Had Lots of Fun.

olossoms.

nails to you?"

movements of certain muscles in the

CLARENA A. HATHAWAY, Age 12.

bout the first Easter. Many years ago the world was se

city to city, preaching and teaching the Gospel. He healed many of the sick people. The people did not be-lieve what he was preaching, but said he was making believe and wanted

last they reached the place.

nailed Him to the cross. This was on a Friday and that is now called Good Friday, in memory of the day Jesus gave his life to save the world.

After that they buried Him in a friend's tomb.

A large stone was friend's tomb.

The gyrup is boiled until it is some as a possible comerced to the many control of the day is an experiment is no was sugar. We love to give it to them. Government is no was sugar. They may have some of our sap."

They may have some of our sap."

Said the pine trees. "We wish to make the children glad at Christmas make the children glad at Christmas chants have formed object of regulating in February. Tamp friend were bringing flowers to the burial place and the stone at the en-

The anniversary of that Sunday is lways called Easter EDITH PURVIS, Age 11. Norwich.

A Picnic. Dear Uncle Jed: One warm day last summer two of my friends, my sister and I, decided to have a picnic. Each one brought quite a good sized box of lunch. We started about closely at it he hears God's voice say- ten o'clock in the morning for a very high hill, which is not far from my We played around

so bad that they could not be eaten.
Now, of course, this vision or picture was meant by God to teach the prophet hill all the morning.

After dinner we played "Hide and After dinner we played the sure for a while. We then sat down we all sot cek" for a while. We then sat down for a rest. About 3 o'clock we all got very thirsty. Our coffee had all given

ut, so I went home for a can of wa-er. We arrived home at five o'clock. We all had a fine time, and expect to have another plenic this summer.

LILLIAN MURPHY, Age 10. Norwich.

An Adventure. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell ed as enlarging the capacity of their you of an adventure in Westerly.

One day last summer my mother took me to my uncle's farm in Westerly. While I was there my coust told me of a hole in the chicken yard made under the fence by a fox. He also told be that the fox had taken a

dozen chickens. So one day I went into the woods So one day I went into the woods and made a trap. I next put a piece of meat on the bottom o fthe trap, fixed so that when the fox took it a large stone would full on his paw.

All went right and the fox got caught, and when I took him out of the trap he got away. Then I chased him without any luck,

out on the path I fell and there was a large stripped adder glaring at me. I pulled out my jack knife and after escaping several bites, I killed the snake and went home. JOHN McVEIGH, Age 10.

The School Children in Turkey. Dear Uncle Jed: Turkish children recite their leason all together in the old-fashioned schools, and if you could hear them, you would think that you had gone to Wonderland, where "Things wouldn't come straight." The little girls go to school in groups and with them is always an

The boys come or go in two long lines, attended by their teacher. They carry their own books and wear long sers and fezes exactly like their SUSAN HATTIN, Age 10.

Dear Uncle Jed: One summer a

old servant, who carries all the books what looks like a small clothes

Mt. Hope. Mrs. Biddy Chicken.

I was visiting my grandfather's farm,
I went down to the chicken coop to
feed the chickens. I heard a "Cluck,
cluck!" as usual, and also a "Peep,
peep!" This morning there was an
extra number of "Peep, peeps!"
When I got there, Mrs. Biddy when I got there, Mrs. Biddy
Chicken stood at the front of them all with six chickens. After looking them over, I named them. Then names were, Daisy, Snowball, Fluffy Brownie, Spottie and Topsy.

Every day I sat watching them ea and play. It was great fun to see then fight over an extra good worm.

One day as I was watching them, it suddenly began to rain. Mrs. Biddy Chicken said: "Cluck Cluck! Cluck!" She seemed to say, Come into the nest in the soft hay

Thirty Years

Usa

For Over

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That

Genuine Castoria

Always

Bears the

Signature

said to the maples. "We are green all winter. You have no leaves or Through experiments with seaweeds Why should people give in Novia Scotia it is found that they are rich in potash and possess a considerable quantity of nitrogen and phosphoric acid. Scaweeds in their natural state have long been used by ples. It is beginning to creep up into cur buds. This sap can be made into sugar. We can give some of it away. The sap is taken to the sugar house. It is boiled until it is syrup. The syrup is boiled until it is sugar. ground seems to enhance their value. The children like to eat the maple as a possible comercial fertilizer. The sugar. We love to give it to them, government is no waveking means to

From the Consular Reports.

dry and grind the weed.

Japan's production of analine dye is rapidly increasing. The dye merchants have formed a trust with the They take you home and put object of regulating the market. upon you. They cover you in February, Tampico, Mexico, shipped 237,51s barrels of crude oil to the United States. In February of 1915 the amount was 746,164 barrels.

From the Consular Reports. The United States bureau of navigation reports forty-eight sailing, steam, gas and unrigged vessels of 26,408 gross tons built in the United States and officially numbered during Janu-ary, 1918. The largest steel steamers included in these figures are: Santa Earbara of 6,621 gross tons, built at Fulk-delphia, and the Eurana of 5,915 gross tons, built at San Francisco, Cal. British, French and Belgian firms British, French and Belgian firms are making plans to rehabilitate the towns and industrial plants laid low in The report on sand-lime brick soon to be issued by the Geological Survey will show that sales of this product in laince in favor of experts.

1915 were 179,643,600 brick, valued at Natives of the Kongo, Africa, use

> What Law Can't Prevent. Immigration laws cannot be devised so as to prevent the mas the literacy test from employing his abilities in the promotion of dis-turbance.—Washington Star.

> Rockville,-William R. Dowding suc ceeds T. E. Brown as local agent for the Adams Express company, the latter having been promoted to a post in Woonsocket, R. I.

> > - Z00a.713



"Come into the nest in the soft hay under my wings, so you won't get wet and catch cold."

HELEN LOWENBERGER, Age 2.

Norwich.

Trees That Make Us Glad.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day a farmer came into the woods. He hung palls upon the maple trees. He made little the preservation of their tribal history, are petitioning the United States government against the giving of white men's names to the mountains, lakes, rivers, waterfalls and other natural features of Glacier National Park, in Montana. The Blackfeet sold the park to the government in 1896. "Time ments?" At the head of the petition-

the sides move as often, so that the motions of the lower limbs and they How John Was Cured. John Thompson was a smart, healthy and good boy, but he didn't have any playmates and was hated by everyone because he had one bad habit—he told thus amount to one hundred and sixty This number, multiplied by the two ecause he had one bad habit—he told es.

One day as he was going to the vil-Stafford Springs. Silk. of motions performed in walking a distance of thirty miles.

How marvellous that the human body is so constituted that it can lage store to buy a few pounds of candy for some company he met three of his school fellows. "Where are you going, John?" they ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT. Avegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regula inquired.

John told them, "and," he added, "I of muscular actions, or motions, with-One morning we arose to find the sun shining brightly in the clear blue and cloudless sky, which gave promise of a bright day.

We may think of the Chinese silk- am going to buy five barrels of flour, ten pounds of candy and fourteen loaves of bread."

John told them, "and," he added, "I am going to buy five barrels of flour, ten pounds of candy and fourteen loaves of bread."

When the slikworm is hatched it is ting the Stomachs and Bowels a out injury! No from or steel could endure such a vast amount of work as the joints of the human body taus do. It is said that not less than a hundred muscles are employed every time we breath; yet we draw our INFANTS CHILDREN They quite knew Johnny. They lay down side of the road and when John-ny went back he had only the candy Promotes Digestion Cheefile ness and Rest Contains neither breath every moment without even being sensible of the vast and compliing sensible of the vast and compli-cated apparatus that is necessary to and not ten pounds of it, either.

They asked him where the rest of the things were and he answered that Optum Morphine nor Miseral or mine to go with us. They accepted larva, or it would otherwise become a the invitation, which made a party of moth. NOT NARCOTIC: effect this. The least impediment our breathing throws us into the groceryman was bringing them.

They asked him if he could climb the telephone pole nearest them.

"Sure!" said John. "I do it every time I come this way."

They asked him to do it, but he said that he must have home.

Besides the muscles which move the benes, there are muscles which give Drive of Old Br-SWEN LIVIUM Pumbir Sml **
Ale.Smar +
Babele Selly-Pagengini Jil Carbacato Sala • Vium Sard • Carbad Sana • Shabyran Phora. that he must hurry home.

Honesty is the best policy."
BARNEY BERKMAN, Age 13.

ried the boatswain, "and I'll give you dozen with the rope's end."

Pat was not eager to be beaten and, with the usual native wit, replied:
"I wouldn't come down even though

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED. Jeremiah's Vision.

I have seen the word figs referred to many times in the Bible, as I have nearly finished reading the Old Testa-

speedily recover. Nathaniel chose the quiet shelter of a fig tree for prayer and meditation.

The prophet replies that he sees two baskets of figs. In one basket the figs are all of them very good, but in the other they are very bad; in fact, the other they are very bad; in fact, that they could not be eaten.

Our dinner consisted of sandwiches, cake, fruit, cookies, coffee, and candy. Our lunch tasted fine, you may for we had played out on the

Pupils at Sunday school may rightly e called figs and the classes to which they belong the baskets. But there is one striking difference between these Sunday school figs and those in the prophet's vision. When Jeremiah look-ed closely at the picture he noticed that all the good figs were collected together into one basket, and all the bad ones into the other. This, however, could not be done very well in school. So if there are bad figs they are to be found in the same baskets (or classes) with the good ones, but God knows them all. He is never deceived by appearances, though we very often are.

The kind of children that may be compared to good figs are those who when we did we had caught six trout,
We each caught a couple more fish
down the river and were satisfied with
what we got for the first day's fields which the prophet saw and children, which is of great importance in the

case of the good figs, is that the good figs remained good, the bad ones re-mained bad. This need not be the case with children who feel that they are numbered with the bad figs. The bad fig may be transformed into a good fig; the boy or girl who has caused anxiety to parents and teachers may bring them happiness and comfort; but in order that such may be the case there must be a change of heart. not rest until you obtain this, and then your whole life will be bright and

The Muscles.

varies very much in color and size, according to the country were it lives.

The habits of the fox are mostly nocturnal. It lies by day concealed in its burrow, if it be fortunate enough to

Attached to them are strong white Attached to them are strong white cords called sinews or tendons, the ends of which are fastened to the

must be moved about forty thousand times, or both of them eighty thous-and times. The arms in swinging at

bones, there are muscles which give motion to other parts of the bony. For example, all the variety of ex-pression in the human face is prohe was half way up he fell down and duced by the movement of a few muscles. When we smile or laugh, he would never lie again, and he kept these expressions are produced by the

Now he is a good boy at school and In smilling, the corners of the mouth are slightly drawn up; in laughing still more so. There are also muscles to pull down the corners of the mouth; and it is by these that the expression of sadness is given to the face. The expression of pouting is caused by the movement of a muscle which pushes out the under lip; and anger or scowling by muscles which knit the brows. In many people these muscles are in very frequent use.

> The First Easter. Dear Uncle Jed: I want to tell you

wicked that God sent Jesus, His only son, to save the world. He was born December the twenty-fifth or Christout. He hung no pails upon the pine plants in anticipation of increased When He was a man He went from

All together they made a big cross.
Offe day they made Him carry it to a
hill where they were to kill Him. At

candles upon you, with beautiful things. trance was rolled away and on it sat an angel, snying. "The Son of God an angel, saying. "The Son of God has risen from the dead and gone

Dear Uncle Jed: I go to school ev-ry day and am in the third grade. I am very foud of reading. There are twenty-seven scholars in the school. Miss Driscoll. My teacher's name I had a new sled in the winter and ad lots of fun sliding down hill.

HERDERT M. WARD, Age 7.

North Franklin. Manufacture of Sand-Lime Brick on

1,135,104, which was an increase of glassware and crockery to a consid-.014,000 brick or 4 per cent in quan- erable extent. thy and of \$76,592 or 7 per cent in value over 1914. Michigan was the leading state, reporting saind-lime brick marketed to the value of \$286,948 or over one-fourth of the quantity and value of the sand-lime brick sold in the United States, Minnesota was second and New York third. The sand-

lime brick industry after experiencing the ups and downs of a new industry. the report states, has become firmly established and has found "its place in the sun." Many operators are reportthe sun."